

5 December, 1958

FANAC #30



"Well, there's a little man in there who types on each page as it comes through. He's a whiz!"

FANAC appears every two weeks or so and purports to contain news and chatter from Terry Carr & Ron Ellick, rm 104, 2315 Dwight Way, Berkeley 4, Calif; this can't keep up unless the readers send in news and comments, and unless you do this, or send 25¢ for four issues, you won't continue to get FANAC. (In sterling areas, send 2/- for four or 4/- for nine to Archie Mercer, 434/4 Newark Rd, North Hykeham, Lincoln, England.) Cartoon thish by Bjo, who is FEMALE, Conner.

E. E. EVANS DIES

Tuesday, 2 December, 1958, E. Everett Evans passed away after a series of strokes. Born in 1893, Evans was always the "old man" of fandom—for even in the early forties, he was much older than the old guard. In recent years he was seen often at

conventions and LASFS parties, but seldom in fanzines, having turned his scientific interests largely to professional writing. Among his sales were three books, ALIEN MINDS (1955), MAN OF MANY MINDS (1953) and PLANET MAPPERS (1955). He leaves behind him his wife, Thelma, who writes under the name of T. D. Hamm, and many friends in and out of fandom.

We intend to publish once more before the end of the Year of the Jackpot. The past ten months of weekly and bi-weekly fan-reporting leaves us feeling depressed, for we have printed obituaries on Kornbluth, McCain, Laney and Moomaw, and in our first issue we mentioned the then-recent death of Kuttner. Perhaps a reasonably similar number of tragedies occurs in our little world every year; perhaps it's only because we've been publishing so frequently that we've noticed it. But Ted White had the same thought I had when he commented "Who next?" after discovering Moomaw had taken his own life—and now we know who was next, and can hope to finish the year with no more dire events in the field. Berkeley fandom extends its sympathies to Mrs. Evans, and its sorrowful thanks to Forrest Ackerman, who phoned Rog Phillips Tuesday evening with the news.

-oOo-

FANS SHOULD MARRY FANS DEPT: The International Dateline and Daylight Savings Time are two unknown factors in this weeks story of wedding bells, but Roger Horrocks (New Zealand) reports that Tony Vondruska and Lynette Mills of NZ fandom wed on November 29th, and Bob Pavlat (Maryland) reports that Ted White and Sylvia Joy Dees of Baltimore and Florida fandom respectively wed on November 30th. Mighty close timing on these two—we wonder if Lynette broke as many young New Zealand hearts as Sylvia broke American hearts? On the same lines, Terry Carr and Norah (Miriam Dyches) van Dyke have announced that they will be married early next year.

QUOTABLE QUOTES: "Mr. Sanderson's accusations (in AFORRHETA #5) are in keeping with his character as the Burr on the back ass of fandom."—Anna Sinclair Moffatt, 19 November, 1958. Us Bay Areans are pleased to have you aboard, ma'am.

ALAN DODD (whom we are going to expose) sends us a followup on our assignment to him to keep an eye on Archie Mercer, who holds our British sub money. "Shortly after you duly appointed me to keep an eye on Mercer and his portable address, I received a mysterious little package. Inside was a cardboard box--I opened it, and inside was another cardboard box which had originally contained a model stagecoach, and which now contained a pair of sunglasses with the note - 'With the compliments of the British Representative of FANAC.' No doubt the significance of keeping an eye on Mercer will have got through to you. One day during my holiday I happened to pass through Lincoln, but I did not see any Mercer, neither did I see any caravan, nor indeed any Malleable Ironworks; and the southern part of Lincoln which is supposed to be North Hykeham was definitely not there. Where it was supposed to be is the Huston and Hornsby sports ground. Might I suggest you look into this matter without delay before this portable address portables itself somewhere else?" All the more reason to send Carr to England--now he can expose Dodd and find out where all that sub money is going at the same time. While he's there, I'll continue to try to expose H.S. Johnson, who now appears to be female.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS:

| | | |
|--------------------|------------------------|---------------------------|
| John Champion | Jack Harness, c/o HASI | Bob Shaw, c/o YMCA Hostel |
| 1301 E. California | 971 S. Westmoreland | "Lostock-Dene" |
| Pasadena, Calif. | Los Angeles, Calif. | Chorley New Road, Lostock |
| | | Bolton, Lancs., ENGLAND |

Joy & Vince Clark & HPSanderson.
"Inchmery", 236 Queen's Road
London SE.14, England

Mr & Mrs Theodore Edwin White (Magnus is still
2708 North Charles Street at 2712 N. Charles)
Baltimore 18, Maryland

Roger Sims Djinn Faine
16880 Fairfield See below
Detroit, Michigan

Tom Condit, c/o M. Cohen
270 Crown Street
Brooklyn, New York

RE THE ABOVE: Gregg Calkins would like us to publish the changes of address in the same place each issue--preferably in the middle of the mailing wrapper--and we'd like to, too, but that's sometimes inconvenient, like now. Maybe after the first of the year we'll have a method worked out. ##Djinn Faine is currently too busy for fanactivity of any kind, and says that the editorship of Shangri-L'Affaires will have to revert back to the LASFS again. Her address is undetermined right now.

HI says Ted Pauls (1448 Meridene Drive, Baltimore 12, Maryland) with two issues at once. HI is more illegible than most fanzines--but it's short. Clean your keys, use more ink, and slipsheet, you idiot; right now HI isn't worth the 3¢ an issue it costs, except perhaps for the Tower to the Moon news that appears in each issue. Seems Baltimore is trying to outdo Berkeley again. Pfaw.

RECENT VISITORS to the Bay Area include Bjo, Bill Ellern, Rich Brown, John Trimble, Bill Courval (see elsewhere), Sid Coleman and--that seems to be all. That's plenty for a two-week period, I think. After Berkeley's voyage to the Ackerman party, this makes California look like a bunch of flies on a hot stove.

THE SICK ELEPHANT #5 (George H. Wells, Box 486, Riverhead, NY). This'n here is illegible in spots, but somehow it's hard to condemn anything with a title like this. There's nothing worthwhile inside, but the editor writes readably enough. A slight case of WOW LET'S PUBLISH! and nothing else--probably when he runs into some good material he'll do a good job of publishing.

PRO NEWS: "If the present trend continues, fandom may yet realize its dream of dispensing with dirty pros entirely--we'll all start writing for the trade papers (ROOFING & SIDING MONTHLY, NATIONAL EMBALMING NEWS, etc.). I have presently deserted the ranks and am writing THE MAU-MAU'S COOKBOOK. Send recipes." --Robert Bloch, 21 November. "I'm glad the number of prozines is decreasing, but too many of those in trouble are the good ones."--Rich Stephens, 17 Nov. "I like to think that you're kidding when you say Maybe all the s-f mags will fold, huh?"--Leslie Gerber, 21 Nov. "Course I'm not kidding, Les--I abhor science-fiction.

THE SCI-FI SCENE: LA

by Forrest J Ackerman, 915 So Sherbourne Dr, Los Angeles 35, California

IN MEMORIAM:

An old friend, Gardner Hunting, died Fri 21 Nov in Burbank, Calif. He was 86, and he was the author of THE VICARION, a sci-fi novel published in 1926 which enjoyed a phenomenal success in its time. Now Gardner Hunting is gone, but his book will live on, and, if I have anything to do with it, it will one day be made into a movie...as great in scope, I hope, as AROUND THE WORLD IN EIGHTY DAYS—where I last saw Gard alive.

E. Everett Evans was a good man and a true fan. Since the Chicon of 1940 he was rarely ever absent from a World Convention. He was a founding spirit in the N3F, one of its earliest presidents, a Life Member. He contributed many issues of The Time-binder and ATOTE to the FAPA. He was an organizer of the first Slan Shack in Battle Creek, Michigan. He was a Galactic Reamer, one-time Director of LASFS, Guest of Honor at LA's first annual author's Fanquet, and originator of the Westercons.

He was a fan longer than I have been alive. He died Tuesday 2 Dec of a series of strokes, 2 days after his 65th birthday. I was Best Man at his wedding. His dear widow, Thelma, is at Apt 1, 152 So Berendo, LA 4, where I am sure many friends will want to send condolences.

FINALE TO THE BIRTHDACon:

Last nite of all, Sun 23 Nov, 45 attended till 3 ayem. Trina, Bill Rotsler, and Agis Mihalakis were back; AE van Vogt and E Mayne Hull, Grady Zimmerman, Gene Hunter, Bernard Zuber, Bill Brudy, Charles & Albert Nuetzell and Zona Atherton were among the participants. Hi-like was a hypnotism session, with Zimmerman as Svengali and Djinn Faine as Trilby. Rotsler took approx 150 pinup pix of Trina, whom I will push as one of THE GIRLS FROM PLANET 5 (movie).

Wires were recvd from James (Famous Monsters) Warren, Ruthendave Kyle, Nella Hellinger; cards and gifts from absent friends Linards, Hans Siden, Rainer Eisfeld, as well as tons of tapes, stamps and camera equipment from in-personages.

Attendance figures: first nite, 55; second, 60, third, 45; total, 160. No guesses as to amount of overlap, thank you.

Forry's last words as he sank exhausted into the sunrise: "Let's have a party!"

—fja

I WAS THERE DEPT: Berkeley fandom made an en masse pilgrimage to LA for the Forry-Fortytwo Con 21-23 Nov, and will not soon forget that weekend. Besides washing dishes under the commanding whips of Bjo and Djinn, we participated in three mile-long birthday-card projects by Bjo and Rotsler, an eight-foot fibre-board birthday-card by Rotsler with additions from everybody around, and endless sneak-tapes of unsuspecting and talkative guests, taken by Dick Daniels. There is currently a research project underweigh at the University of California to double Ackerman's life-expectancy so he can have twice as many birthday parties, on condition, of course, that he let Bjo and Djinn manage them every time. Never were two girls better qualified to herd fans around.

APORRHETA #5 (HFSanderson, "Inchmery", 236 Queen's Road, London SE 14, England). Excellent magazine, this, chock full of opinions and scintillating ideas. If you ignore the opinions and the ideas, you've still got accusations, so no matter how you look at it, it's worthwhile. Completely unbelievable, of course, but I only say that because they don't believe what I say, either.

TWIG (Guy Terwilleger, 1412 Albright St, Boise, Idaho). Here we see the beginnings of a new format for TWIG, which can use one, and Dan Adkins enters the scene on a major scale as contributing artist and art director. Inside the issue there's an open letter to us'ns from Belle Dietz which is funny. TWIG is readable.

—rde.

THE FIRST PROGRESS REPORT on the Detention is now out, and is available from Bill Rickhardt, 21175 Goldsmith, Farmington, Michigan. But it would be easier and all just to join the Detention now and get the Progress Reports as they appear--send \$2.00 to Jim Broderick, 2218 Drexel Ave., Detroit 15, Mich. This first Report, neatly mimeoed (the rest will be photoffset), contains the news that the Detention Committee considers itself as operating independently of the WSFS Inc. (though "We are willing to accept any assistance or advice they may offer us..."), a description of the chosen con-hotel (the Pick-Fort Snelby), a note that Turk Murphy's fine traditional jazz group may play at the Masquerade Ball, and ads for cities bidding for the 1960 convention: Washington D. C., Philadelphia, and Pittsburgh. Chicago announces its bid for 1962.

SINCE PITTSBURGH has had little publicity so far in its bid, we thought we might put a little here in FANAC. Unfortunately, all we have from them to date isn't exactly the sort of stuff to make many fans support them. The President of the PSWS, Dirce Archer (1453 Barnsdale St., Pittsburgh 7, Pa.) writes, "We think we have the ideal group and town to put on a really good convention in 1960. Philadelphia has already had the con twice, while the Washington group is generally considered too young to put on a con. There is, also, a rumor that if Washington gets the bid the con might be held in Baltimore since most of them come from there. And the idea of Baltimore is not a popular one--not at that time of year."

I get a hilarious mental picture of long-standing, venerable fans and WSFA committee-members Chick Derry, Bill Evans, Bob Pavlat, Dick Eney, and so forth standing up at the podium of the Detention and bidding for Washington D. C. in short pants, meanwhile twirling hula-hoops adroitly, while the Pittsburgh committee-members stroke their beards.

Oh well--Pittsburgh will no doubt come forth with some more reasonable publicity for distribution in FANAC soon.

THE SOLACON MEMORY BOOK, an N3F Project, is now on sale at \$1.00 per copy from Ann Chamberlain, 2408 S. Grand Avenue, Los Angeles 7, Calif. This contains a report on the convention and "a Combozine of various fanzines". We haven't seen it, so we don't know if it's worthwhile or not. Anybody care to check and let us know?

Ray C. Higgs (813 Eastern Ave., Connersville, Indiana) wants conreports from as many fans as possible for publication in the SOLACON MEMORY BROCHURE, which will follow the Memory Book and will be sent free to purchasers of the Memory Book. Higgs says there's no limit as to length of submitted conreports, but HURRY!

CHUCH HARRIS HAS RETIRED from co-editorship of HYPHEN, says Walt Willis. Mundane counter-attractions have led Harris to withdraw from actifandom for the time being. This is a great pity, for Harris has always displayed an incisive, biting wit both in the pages of HYPHEN and elsewhere. This, combined with the news of Arthur Thomson's gaffiation, saddens us. Is all of Britifandom dying out for sure, just like the founders of the BSFA feared?

Other news of Britifandom is that James & Peggy White are expecting another baby about Christmas, the BSFA now has a membership of 70 and is putting on the next British Convention, and the next HYPHEN will be a special issue celebrating Bob Shaw's return and featuring his South Gate report and travelogue. Bosh's Change-of-Address is elsewhere in this issue of FANAC.

THE FUTURIAN SOCIETY OF NEW YORK is truly a name to conjure with, calling to mind redhot feuds, Exclusion Acts, a fanzine called LE VOMBITEUR, and so forth. Now this legendary name from the '30's has been revived by a group of contemporary N.Y. fans. They have even written a Constitution, quotes from which follow:

"This society shall have no purpose.

"This constitution may be amended at any time for any purpose by anybody.

"Dues shall be 10 cents per meeting, payable whether or not meeting was attended. Dues may be paid in beer bottles.

"The duties of the Director are to direct.

"The duties of the Secretary are to make sure that no minutes are kept and to send out notices of meetings to members.

"The duties of the Treasurer are to keep the money. (The Treasurer may appoint such persons as may be necessary to transport and cash in beer bottles.)

"The duties of the Quorum are to be present at all meetings and to sit on any person proposing a business meeting.

"The duties of the Grand Old Man are to smoke a pipe.

"Any member may be expelled by any other member who points his finger at the expellee and declares three times, 'I expell thee'. Expulsion is not necessarily confined to members. Expulsion does not imply loss of any privileges of membership.

"None of the above articles shall be construed to be binding in any way upon the actions of the FSNY or any member of nonmember of it."

OFFICERS of the FSNY are: Chuck Freudenthal, Director; Tom Condit, Secretary; Martha Cohen, Treasurer; Bill Donaho, Quorum; Larry Shaw, Grand Old Man.

THE FIRST PROJECT of the FSNY will be the FanarCon, "New York's own Beatnick Con," to be held Friday, Saturday, and Sunday, Dec. 26, 27, and 28, at the Nunnery (14 Cooper Square, N.Y., home of Dan Curran and Bill Donaho). "Membership in the FanarCon is \$1.00," says the announcement we got, adding, "Every cent of this will go towards the purchase of alcoholic beverages." Program-type items include "a quiet, drunken brawl" Friday night ("If guests collapse on floor, they will be allowed to sleep there...perhaps even kindly dragged to corners."), tours of Greenwich Village Friday and Saturday nights, a showing of the Czech film "Krakatit" made from Karl Capek's novel, and so forth. "Sunday," it says here, "will be given over to socializing and recuperation."

PETE GRAHAM has taken off for New York again. He left no forwarding address with us, but we understand it's c/o the Young People's Socialist League there.

SHANGRI-L'AFFAIRES #39 is now out, coedited by Djinn Faine and Charles Burbee. Actually, Burb's work on the mag consists of a one-page editorial, but a Burbee editorial in Shaggy is nothing to sneeze at. As a matter of fact, this issue of Shaggy is nothing to sneeze at, either, containing in addition to Burb's piece a fine bit by Bob Bloch on why Fandom should take over the limelight from the Beat Generation, an article by Al Lewis on the future of science fiction which manages to be serious without being boring or silly, a column by Ron Ellick reporting on LASFS's Halloween Party, cartoons by Bjo, Rotsler, and Jack Harness, and several other things of lesser interest, mostly.

This is the best issue of a LASFS clubzine published since Burb left the helm. The resurrection of quality in the mag is due not only to Burb's presence, but also to a general feeling of enthusiasm in the club itself. We hope it continues.

RON BENNETT's report on his trip to the U. S. as TAFF representative will be serialized all over the place. Part 1 has appeared in PERIHELION 4, as has Part 2 in APPORRHETA 5. The series then continues in the following order: YANDRO, OOPSLA, SPECTRUM, SPACE DIVERSIONS, PLOY, OOPSLA, GAMBIT, PERIHELION, and OOPSLA. These eleven chapters comprise the report on the trip to Los Angeles. Chapter 12, the report on the convention itself, will appear in INNUENDO.

"Someone around here is developing into a fannish hack," says Bennett.

He adds, "Could you insert a note in FANAC that if there are any fanzines containing Solaconreports, which have not been sent me, I'll be most annoyed..."

Ron is currently working on this year's edition of the DIRECTORY OF SF FANDOM, an invaluable address-list of fans everywhere, neatly alphabetized. He plans to have it out early in January.

PSI-PHI is a new fanzine from people of whom we've never heard before down in Los Angeles. Fellow named Bob Lichtman seems to be the guiding light (6137 S. Croft Ave., Los Angeles 56, Calif.), with another fellow name of Arv Underman helping. I somehow doubt the existence of Mr. Underman--it's too pat a name for an assistant. Anyway, this first issue contains little of interest except the fact that there are new fans on the scene, that they're trying, and that they're capable of quite decent layout and reproduction. This could develop into something good, and contact with the other active fans in L.A. could help. Go look them up, all you fans down there.

LARS BOURNE, reading in the last issue of FANAC how I grotched at Ted White's continual printing of pointless conversations, sends along the following news item:

Baltimore Maryland (up) - Ted E. White, publisher, author, and musician of sorts, was murdered last night by his fiancée, Miss Sylvia Dees. Upon being questioned as to why she had committed the crime, she replied, "I just couldn't stand all those meaningless, boring conversations he kept having with all his awful friends."

Lars adds that the news item isn't true. We thought not.

"FANAC is indispensable." -- Penelope Fandergaste

BILL ROTSLER'S TAPE BOOK will be issued in time for the February FAPA mailing, says Bob Pavlat. The TAPE BOOK is a listing of data on what kind of tape recorder each taperesponding fan has, speeds he can use, etc. Pavlat says, "Anyone who wants basic data about his tape recorder listed or who wants to change information initially sent to Rotsler should send the information to me." (6001 - 43rd Ave, Hyattsville, Md.)

THE SNOWS OF YESTERYEAR DEPT.: Bill Courval was in Berkeley recently, resting up before reporting for induction into the Army. He volunteered for the draft, he says. He even says he's looking forward to being in the Army. That's what he says.

Bob Stewart--the "Boob" Stewart of San Francisco fandom a few years ago--is now Student Body President at the Catholic seminary which he's attending in Marin County. He's also Editor of MARISTELLA, the seminary's religious fanzine. He's also the leader of a band recently organized there. He plays trombone now.

Shelby Vick is working hard trying to write fiction on a professional basis.

LNF, another fanzine from someone we've never heard of in Los Angeles, arrived the day after PSI-PHI. Fellow named Don Durward (6033 Garth Ave., Los Angeles 56, Calif.) publishes this one, but sure enough, Bob Lichtman is mixed up in it too. Durward, in his editorial, mentions all sorts of fmz in the planning stages down there, and says he and Lichtman are probably going to turn into Publishing Giants, whatever that means. This here is a one-shot affair, but it announces a new club of LNF Agents (obviously patterned after John Berry's Goon Defective Agency) whose Agents will submit reports on their cases. The first report, titled "The Case of the Bedraggled BNF," is presented herein, and shows that whoever wrote it (Durward or Lichtman) has talent worth watching for development. That's about all there is to the issue, save for the admission by Durward that they are calling themselves LNF's in order to escape the term neofan. I liked that. The dittoing on the zine is quite good, though I don't see why they didn't use both sides of the paper--there's virtually no show-through. These characters are worth watching, I suspect.

THE DEVIL'S MOTORBOAT is another new fanzine, but Nick and Noreen Falasca (5612 Warwick Drive, Parma 29, Ohio) are hardly newcomers to fandom. There isn't much to be said for the layout of the mag, save that it serves its purpose, but there's a lot to be said for the material, which is comprised mostly of a fictional account of the trip cross-country to the Solacon which the Detroit car-parade made this August. Bill Donoho starts it off, then Nick and Noreen take over and relate unbelievable tales of Gentleman Ron Bennett, Ted "The Kid" White, Old Man Kemp, and many many others, including the Gunfight at the Holbrook Motel. Things didn't really happen the way they're reported here, but this makes chucklesome reading. Towards the back of the mag is a piece titled "The Truth About Carl Brandon," which isn't quite true. For one thing, Carl's home town was New York, not Sacramento. Anyway, the article paves the way for a parody of Ginsberg's "Howl" lamenting the fate of Carl Brandon, and this is extremely well-done. In fact, I wish I'd written it. Then there's a page of plugging for the John Berry Trip Fund, which is a Good Thing, and you should write to the Falascas for information on it. While you're at it, ask for THE DEVIL'S MOTORBOAT, too--very fine stuff.

PLEASE, PEOPLE, Ron and I both wish you wouldn't send fanzines addressed to the pair of us. We both collect fanmags, and are constantly arguing and bickering and making Dire Threats over who gets what fanzine. Send a copy to each of us, and we'll send FANAC and INNUENDO to you.

JOHN BERRY has come out with some memoir-type stuff, titled THE COMPLETE FAN. We haven't seen a copy yet, but recommend it sight-unseen. John charges 35¢ for it, and his address is 31 Campbell Park Ave., Belmont, Belfast, No. Ireland. We'll have to send for copies ourselves.

WIN ONE, LOSE ONE DEPT.: Pete Graham's departure for New York was closely followed by a note on a letter from Tom Condit that he is "on my way to California". We don't know how long he'll be here or why he's coming or what he'll do when he gets here, but then we don't know any how long's or why's or what's about Pete's trip either. We could go on and speculate to fill out these last couple of lines, but Inchmery Fandom wouldn't approve.

--tgc

~~Write~~

Sub expires within two issues

THE PHILCON: Excerpts

We all registered in and got name badges, then started mingling with fans from everywhere and nowhere. Lo & behold there were Forry Ackerman, Nick & Noreen Falasca, Eney, John Magnus & Joanne Russell, Walt Cole, Sam Moscowitz, Bob Silverberg, Sprague de Camp, Belle & Frank Dietz, Nims Raybin and Dave Kyle...

Presently some semblance of order began to be apparent and Hal Lynch opened the meeting and intro'd Bob Silverberg. Various Silverbergia: 'I spend 6 hours a day reading history, science, sociology and everything, and 2 hours writing... I've sold to all the pzn except Satellite--they won't buy anything I write.... the hardest part of story-writing is keeping the characterizations in line--also, it's easy to ramble on.' Then the Solacon was revived on the silver screen, while Belle Dietz, despite her extreme illness, acted as commentator. When the movie came to the part where Belle was saying If London was illegal, then..., and Anna Sinclaire was giving her the consuppance, everybody was smitten with a case of hysterics. All but a certain number of fans in one part of the room.

--Bob Christenberry (Cincinnati).

We got in Saturday morning (Nov 15) early and located the Sheraton. A beautiful hotel, but doubles start at \$14 and singles at \$10. Anyway, we stayed at an older and cheaper hotel down the street and were well treated and content. Returning to the Sheraton at 1:00 pm, we were greeted by Ted White and Sylvia (see front page) Dees, Dick Eney and John Magnus and Joanne Russell. In comes Big Bill Donahoe with propaganda for Fanarcon (NY Ded 26-27-28) and constitution of the NY Futurians. Also come Chuck Freudenthal, Bob and Barbara Silverberg, Phyllis Scott, Hans Santessan, and on like that.

Program starts - Silverberg speaks on SF Author's Bookshelf. Notables introd by Moskowitz. Ackerman speaks. Bill Rickhardt gives plug for Detention and the Berry to Detroit Fund. We sell several chances on several paintings for the Berry fund--\$23.50 raised in one day. Thanks to Fred Prophet for donating the paintings.

Larry Shaw, Sprague de Camp, Jean Carroll, Sam and Chriss Moskowitz, Belle and Frank Nameless, George Nims Raybin, Dave and Ruth Kyle, Don Corbett, Ben Chorst, Sandy Cutrell, Martha Cohen, Harry Harrison, Forry Ackerman, Milt Rothman, and many others who will occur to me later there. Large group of us to spaghetti house for dinner. That evening is a Mr. Magoo film and fans eating chocolate covered bees etc. That night is BIG PARTY in our room with hundreds of people popping in and out.



Noreen Falasca (Cleveland).

FANAC, from
Terry Carr & Ron Ellik
room 104, 2315 Dwight Way
Berkeley 4, California

PRINTED MATTER ONLY
RETURN POSTAGE GNTD



MARTIN JUKOVSKY

144-07 SANFORD AVE

FLUSHING 55

NEW YORK

BRING BERRY TO DETROIT